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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 4: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H. Bidmead

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"DOCTOR WHO" - SERIAL 5Z - EPISODE 4: 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ADRIC  
TEGAN  
NYSSA  
MASTER  
SHARDOVAN  
RUTHER  
MERGRAVE  
PORTREEVE

CASTROVALVANS (N/S)

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Ext. A covered walk with a balustrade  
Ext. A flight of steps  
Ext. An archway with steps  
Ext. Outside the Doctor's Rest Room  
Ext. Outside the Rock-face Entrance  
Ext. The Village Square  
Ext. The window outside the Doctor's Room  
Int. Another Archway  
Int. Inside the Rock-face Entrance  
Int. The Doctor's Rest Room  
Int. The Gallery of the Portreeve's Chamber  
Int. The Portreeve's Chamber

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TELECINE:

Ext. At the Edge of the Wood  
Ext. The Tardis Crash-Landing Area

\* \* \* \* \*



"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

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TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm

1. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THE STEPS LEAD  
A LITTLE WAY  
DOWN.

THE DOCTOR IS  
VISIBLY WEAKER  
NOW, AND SEEMS  
TO BE GASPING  
TO TELL THEM  
SOMETHING)

NYSSA: It's affecting him.  
Some very complex spatial  
disturbance.

- 4/2 -

(NYSSA LOOKS  
AROUND FOR THE  
BEST WAY TO GO,  
WHILE TEGAN  
TENDS TO THE  
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR: Castrovalva ...  
Folding in ... deliberately.

NYSSA: Come on, this way.

(NYSSA LEADS  
THEM TO A DOOR  
AT THE BOTTOM  
OF THE STEPS.

TEGAN RECOGNISES  
IT)

TEGAN: The Doctor's room!

NYSSA: Thank goodness. We must  
get him back in the Zero Cabinet  
immediately.

- 2 -

2. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS RUSH IN,  
HALF CARRYING THE  
DOCTOR)

TEGAN: The Zero Cabinet.  
It's gone.

(WE LOOK ROUND THE  
EMPTY ROOM. THE  
DOCTOR FREES HIMSELF  
FROM THE GIRLS  
AND STUMBLES TO THE  
WINDOW)

3. EXT. THE WINDOW OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S  
ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
OUT OF THE WINDOW.  
THE HEADS OF TEGAN  
AND NYSSA APPEAR  
BESIDE HIM, GAZING  
IN WONDER AND FEAR  
AT WHAT THEY SEE)

THE DOCTOR: Recursive Occlusion!  
Someone's manipulating  
Castrovalva. We're caught in a  
Space/Time trap!

(AND THE CAMERA WIDENS  
TO SHOW US THE  
WHOLE OF CASTROVALVA,  
SQUARE, WALKS,  
ARCHWAYS, STEPS,  
AS A JIGSAW PUZZLE  
OF PIECES CONCERTINAED  
INTO ITSELF LIKE AN  
ESCHER PRINT)



4. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS  
BACK FROM THE  
WINDOW, AND SEEMS  
ABOUT TO FALL. THE  
GIRLS CATCH HOLD OF  
HIM BUT HE  
BRUSQUELY DISENGAGES  
HIMSELF)

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry about me.  
We've got to find out what's  
causing this Occlusion. Follow  
me.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES  
TO THE DOOR, BUT  
HIS LEGS BUCKLE  
UNDER HIM AND HE HAS  
TO HANG ON TO THE  
MIRROR FOR SUPPORT)

Please... find the Zero Cabinet.

NYSSA: The Portreeve! He'll  
help us. Wait here, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Be careful. If I'm  
right about the Occlusion, it  
won't be dangerous to you at this  
stage. The only problem will be  
finding the way.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA  
RUSH OUT.

THE MIRROR GIVES THE  
DOCTOR AN IDEA. HE  
BEGINS TO PULL AT IT;  
AND THE EFFORT IS  
ALMOST BEYOND HIM)

5. EXT. A FLIGHT OF STEPS. DAY.

(RUTHER IS LEADING  
THE GIRLS DOWN THE  
STEPS)

RUTHER: ...you should prepare  
yourselves for disappointment.  
It is unusual for the Portreeve  
to grant two audiences on the  
same day.

TEGAN: Just take us to him.



6. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
DRAGGED THE MIRROR  
IN FRONT OF THE  
WINDOW, SO THAT  
IT IS FACING  
OUTWARDS.

HE LEANS AGAINST  
IT, THINKING OUT  
HIS NEXT MOVE.

THE VOLUMES OF THE  
"HISTORY OF  
CASTROVALVA" ARE  
STILL ON THE TABLE.  
THE DOCTOR PICKS  
ONE UP AND FLICKS  
THROUGH IT.

HE HOLDS A LEAF  
OF THE BOOK UP TO  
THE LIGHT AND INSPECTS  
IT FOR A WATERMARK.  
HE SNIFFS THE COVERS  
OF A COUPLE OF THE  
BOOKS, THEN PICKS  
UP A THIRD BOOK AND  
GLANCES AT A PAGE)

THE DOCTOR: Must be about  
five hundred years old ...

(A PIECE OF PAPER  
FALLS OUT OF THE  
BOOK. IT IS CLOSELY  
COVERED WITH FINE  
HANDWRITING.

THE DOCTOR SMOOTHS  
IT OUT AND READS)

Hello ... That's very odd  
indeed. (cont ...)

(MERGRAVE PUTS HIS  
HEAD ROUND THE  
DOOR.

THE DOCTOR GLANCES  
UP AT HIM. IMMERSED  
IN THE PIECE OF  
PAPER)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Mergrave!  
Just the chap. There's some-  
thing you can do for me.

7. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(A HEAVY OLD  
TELESCOPE ON A  
SWIVEL MOUNT STANDS  
ON THE BALUSTRADE.

RUTHER LEADS ON  
THE TWO GIRLS.  
SUDDENLY TEGAN  
STOPS AND LOOKS  
DOWN)

TEGAN: The Square again!

NYSSA: We keep coming back  
to it.

RUTHER: Of course.

TEGAN: But you must see  
there's something going wrong  
here.

RUTHER: There are, as you  
have observed, steps that rise  
from the Square, and others  
that lead downwards from it,  
while other walks debouch  
laterally. An equitable  
arrangement, surely, allowing  
for much variety of movement.

TEGAN: You're not going to  
tell me you don't realise ...

(TEGAN IS STOPPED  
BY A WARNING SHAKE  
OF THE HEAD FROM  
NYSSA, AS RUTHER  
STOOPS TO LOOK  
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE)



RUTHER: There is an exemplary  
vista from here.

(WHILE RUTHER LOOKS  
INTO THE TELESCOPE  
AND ADJUSTS IT,  
NYSSA AND TEGAN  
WHISPER)

TEGAN: But they must know.  
They're all in this together.

NYSSA: They would be ... if  
they were part of the recursion.

RUTHER: Yes, a fine view.  
Right into the fountain.

NYSSA: Wait a minute!

(NYSSA HAS NOTICED  
SOMETHING DOWN IN  
THE SQUARE. SHE  
TAKES OVER THE  
TELESCOPE.

INSET: HER VIEW  
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE.  
SHARDOVAN IS CROSSING  
THE SQUARE TOWARDS  
THE FOUNTAIN. HE  
STOPS BY THE TROUGH.

RESUME)

Look!

TEGAN: What is it?

(TEGAN GRABS THE  
TELESCOPE)

So that's where it got to!

(INSET: TEGAN'S VIEW  
THROUGH THE TELESCOPE.  
IT IS FOCUSSED HARD  
ON THE WASHING TROUGH,  
AND AS THE WOMEN  
CLEAR IT, TAKING  
AWAY THE LAST OF  
THE WASHING, WE  
SEE IT IS THE ZERO  
CABINET)

8. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(MERGRAVE ENTERS  
WITH TWO CASTROVALVAN  
WOMEN, WHO ARE  
CARRYING PILES OF  
DUSTY BOOKS SIMILAR  
TO THE ONES THE  
DOCTOR IS IMMERSSED  
IN STUDYING AT  
THE TABLE.

MERGRAVE HOLDS A  
SMALL FLASK)

MERGRAVE: Here are the other  
fifteen volumes.

(DOCTOR LOOKING UP  
FROM HIS STUDIES)

THE DOCTOR: Well done, Mergrave.

(MERGRAVE PUTS THE  
FLASK ON THE TABLE  
AND DISMISSES THE  
WOMEN.

THE DOCTOR INSPECTS  
THE NEWLY ARRIVED  
BOOKS)

I'm very fond of History, but  
I don't usually get much time  
for reading. (cont ...)

(MERGRAVE HAS NOTICED  
THE MIRROR BY THE  
WINDOW. HE LOOKS  
BEHIND IT AND SEEMS  
ABOUT TO MOVE IT)



THE DOCTOR: (cont) No!  
Please! It's backed with  
silver. Helps to keep it out.

MERGRAVE: It? And what, sir,  
is it?

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING THE  
BOOKS) That's precisely what  
I'm trying to find out. Tell  
me, Mergrave ... What do you  
see out of the window?

(MERGRAVE HUMOURS  
HIM GOOD-NATUREDLY,  
AND PEERS ROUND  
THE MIRROR)

MERGRAVE: The village square,  
the library, the Portreeve's  
house. And my own Pharmacy.  
In fine, sir, the Dwellings  
of Castrovalva.

THE DOCTOR: And it all makes  
sense to you?

MERGRAVE: A strange question.  
Shardovan has asked me the  
same.

THE DOCTOR: Shardovan?

MERGRAVE: He too can be a  
little fevered in his  
imaginings. (POURING OUT THE  
SIMPLE) This will dispel your  
fatigue.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
THE SIMPLE FROM  
MERGRAVE, BUT  
DOESN'T DRINK)

THE DOCTOR: How do I know  
you're telling the truth?

MERGRAVE: (WITH DIGNITY)  
Because, sir, I maintain I  
am. And I am a man of my word.

THE DOCTOR: That's a perfect  
example of recursion. And  
recursion, Mergrave, is what  
we're up against.

(THE DOCTOR FUMBLES  
IN HIS FOB POCKET  
AND HANDS A STICK  
OF CHALK TO RUTHER)

(INDICATING THE FLOOR) Draw  
me a square. As large as you  
like.

(MERGRAVE DOES SO)

Good. Now, in the square ...  
a rough map of Castrovalva.

9. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(TEGAN ANGRILY CONFRONTS  
SHARDOVAN, POINTING AT  
THE ZERO CABINET,  
WHICH IS BEING EMPTIED  
OUT INTO THE FOUNTAIN,  
MUCH TO THE AMUSEMENT  
OF THE WOMEN GATHERED  
ROUND)

TEGAN: You hid this deliberately.

SHARDOVAN: Assuredly, ma'am,  
no impropriety was intended.

(THE WOMEN GIGGLE)

TEGAN: You're all part of  
this. It's a conspiracy.

RUTHER: (TO SHARDOVAN) They  
have formed the suspicion that  
the Doctor has been ensnared.

SHARDOVAN: They cannot think  
that!

(NYSSA TAKING HOLD  
OF THE ZERO CABINET)

NYSSA: Come on, we must get  
this back to the Doctor straight  
away.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA  
BEGIN TO CARRY THE  
CABINET.

RUTHER GOES AFTER  
THEM)



10. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(MERGRAVE HAS DRAWN  
HIS MAP.

THE DOCTOR IS  
STUDYING IT)

THE DOCTOR: The Library ... the  
Square ... the Portreeve's House  
... Mmmm ... Where's your  
Pharmacy.

MERGRAVE: (POINTING) Here, sir ...

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

MERGRAVE: ... and here, and  
here, and here also.

(MERGRAVE HAS POINTED  
TO SEVERAL DIFFERENT  
LOCATIONS ON THE MAP)

THE DOCTOR: Four Pharmacies, in  
a little place like this?

MERGRAVE: (SURPRISED) No, sir.  
I have but one.

THE DOCTOR: You've drawn it four  
times.

MERGRAVE: It may be approached,  
sir, by many different routes.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
HARD AT MERGRAVE.  
THEN HE DRINKS DOWN  
THE SIMPLE)

THE DOCTOR: Valeriana Officinialis,  
Santicula Europaea, and just  
a hint of Rosemary.

MERGRAVE: You understand  
medicine, Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: Not as well as you  
do. But I'm afraid that one of  
us is a little deluded about  
Geography.

11. EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S  
REST ROOM. DAY.

(TEGAN AND NYSSA,  
CARRYING THE ZERO  
CABINET, ARE FOLLOWING  
RUTHER. NYSSA KNOCKS  
ON THE DOOR)

NYSSA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Yes, yes ...  
come in.



12. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS ENTER,  
FOLLOWED BY RUTHER.  
THEY PUT DOWN THE  
ZERO CABINET.

THE DOCTOR AND  
MERGRAVE ARE  
POURING OVER THE  
CHALK MAP ON THE  
FLOOR. THE DOCTOR  
HAS ANNOTATED THE  
MAP WITH NUMBERS,  
IN AN EFFORT TO  
EXPLAIN HIS OWN  
WORLD-VIEW TO  
MERGRAVE.

IN THE PROCESS  
THEY HAVE EXHAUSTED  
EACH OTHER, AND  
THE DOCTOR IS  
LOOKING PARTICULARLY  
WEAK)

TEGAN: We've found it! And  
no thanks to these Castrovalvan  
people. He kept leading us  
round and round and back to the  
Square.

THE DOCTOR: That's Castrovalva,  
not Ruther. (TURNING TO RUTHER)  
I suppose you know the whereabouts  
of the Portreeve's house?

RUTHER: Nothing is more certain,  
sir.

THE DOCTOR: Well put. Show  
us on the map.

RUTHER: This is the Portreeve's house. (INDICATING ON THE MAP) And this ... and this ... and this.

(THERE IS A MOMENT'S  
PAUSE WHILE THE  
GIRLS TAKE IN THE  
IMPLICATIONS OF THE  
DEMONSTRATION)

MERGRAVE: (TO RUTHER) The Doctor has been explaining to me ... I almost grasp it ...

RUTHER: There is something amiss with the map?

THE DOCTOR: There's something amiss with Castrovalva. But because your perception-system is part of it, you just don't see it.

RUTHER: I am a rational man, sir. Explain this interesting idea.

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid it's going to take some doing.

NYSSA: Doctor, the Cabinet ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes ... in a minute. This library of Shardovan's ... were the books all like this?

NYSSA: Yes. Why, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR PICKS  
UP A BOOK)

THE DOCTOR: This volume chronicles the rise of Castrovalva out of an alliance of warring hunters twelve hundred years ago. Or purports to chronicle ...

MERGRAVE: Purports, you say.

RUTHER: That is our official History.

MERGRAVE: From Castrovalva's first beginnings to the present day.

THE DOCTOR: I'm no expert, but I have the strongest possible hunch that the books are forgeries.

RUTHER: What do you say, sir!

THE DOCTOR: Oh, the paper, threads and bindings are as near the real thing as maybe. But the contents are faked.

NYSSA: How can you tell?

(THE DOCTOR IS  
SHOWING THE  
STRAIN. HE  
TRIES HARD TO  
CONCENTRATE ON  
THE LINE OF  
ARGUMENT, BUT  
STAGGERS AND  
HAS TO SIT DOWN.

THE SOUND OF  
WOMEN'S VOICES  
IS HEARD OUTSIDE  
THE DOOR)

MERGRAVE: This is not acceptable.

(MERGRAVE CROSSES  
TO THE DOOR BUT  
STOPS WHEN HE  
HEARS THE DOCTOR  
SPEAK)

THE DOCTOR: There is a ...  
There's something we're all  
overlooking.

NYSSA: Yes? What, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Not sure ... I'm  
overlooking it too. But I'm  
certain the whole history's  
been invented.

TEGAN: By Shardovan?

NYSSA: Why? To hide something?

TEGAN: Something about the  
real history? Doctor ...!

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
SLUMPED DOWN  
ONTO THE TABLE)

THE DOCTOR: If there was ever  
a real history.



13. EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S  
REST ROOM. DAY.

(A CROWD OF CURIOUS  
WOMEN HAVE GATHERED  
OUTSIDE THE DOOR.  
THEY ARE NO LONGER  
AMUSED, BUT NOW SHOW  
REAL CONCERN.

THE DOOR OPENS, AND  
MERGRAVE HURRIES OUT,  
PUSHING HIS WAY  
THROUGH THE GATHERING)

MERGRAVE: The visitor is  
weaker, but receiving our best  
attentions. You must remain  
quiet as noise causes him great  
distress.

14. INT. THE DOCTOR'S REST-ROOM. DAY.

(THE GIRLS ARE IN  
THE PROCESS OF  
DRAWING THE LID  
OVER THE CABINET.

ONLY THE DOCTOR'S  
FACE IS VISIBLE.

RUTHER KNEELS NEAR  
HIM, STUDYING THE  
PIECE OF PAPER THE  
DOCTOR FOUND IN THE  
BOOK)

RUTHER: This is Shardovan's  
hand. The Librarian.

THE DOCTOR: Shardovan ... I  
thought as much ... I must see  
the Portreeve.

(THE DOOR OPENS  
AND MERGRAVE  
HURRIES IN)

MERGRAVE: I'm sure, given your  
condition the Portreeve will be  
happy to see you.

TEGAN: We'll carry him there.

MERGRAVE: As you wish.

TEGAN: I'm sorry. Would you  
mind waiting outside?

- 4/25 -

NYSSA: We'll bring him out in  
a minute.

(MERGRAVE AND RUTHER  
EXPRESS THEIR SYMPATHY  
AS TEGAN SHOWS THEM  
OUT.

NYSSA BENDS TO LOOK  
AT THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: One little  
suggestion ...

(SHE HAS TO LEAN  
RIGHT INTO THE  
CABINET TO HEAR  
WHAT HE WHISPERS  
NEXT)

15. EXT. OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S  
REST ROOM. DAY.

(RUTHER, MERGRAVE AND  
TEGAN HAVE JUST  
EMERGED FROM THE  
DOCTOR'S ROOM,  
EVOKING A FLURRY  
OF INTEREST FROM  
THE CASTROVALVAN  
WOMEN GATHERED  
OUTSIDE)

MERGRAVE: (TO TEGAN) I wish  
I could be of more help.

TEGAN: It's a complicated  
business, this recursion thing.

MERGRAVE: (TO THE WOMEN)  
Please, let us have quiet here.

(THE OTHER CASTROVALVANS  
CONCUR.

SHARDOVAN ARRIVES,  
BREAKING THE  
ATMOSPHERE)

SHARDOVAN: Why are these  
women here? Is this a holiday?

(THE OTHER CASTROVALVANS  
TURN AND SHUSH HIM.

TEGAN THROWS HIM AN  
UNFRIENDLY GLANCE  
AND DUCKS BACK INTO  
THE DOCTOR'S ROOM)

MERGRAVE: The Doctor is most unwell.

RUTHER: It's been arranged to carry him to the Portreeve. We must all help.

SHARDOVAN: Very well ...

(THE GIRLS EMERGE  
WITH THE ZERO  
CABINET.

SHARDOVAN COMES  
FORWARD TO HELP  
CARRY THE CABINET)

TEGAN: No! Keep away from him.

SHARDOVAN: Please ma'am. I insist I do my small part.



16. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(THE HUSHED PROCESSION  
OF DWELLERS IS CARRYING  
THE ZERO CABINET TO THE  
PORTREEVE.

SHARDOVAN HAS TAKEN  
ONE OF THE FRONT  
CORNERS, AND MERGRAVE  
IS AT THE OTHER.

RUTHER AND ANOTHER  
MALE CASTROVALVAN  
ARE THE BEARERS AT  
THE REAR.

THE WOMEN FOLLOW  
BEHIND, AND TEGAN  
AND NYSSA FIND  
THEMSELVES EXPECTED  
TO JOIN THEM.

TEGAN ELBOWS HER  
WAY FORWARD AND  
OUSTS SHARDOVAN  
FROM HIS POSITION)

TEGAN: Excuse me ... I'm  
responsible for the Doctor.

(SHARDOVAN YIELDS  
UP WITH DIGNITY,  
FALLING BEHIND  
THE PROCESSION.

NYSSA MOVES FORWARD  
TO WALK BESIDE  
TEGAN.

THE PROCESSION IS  
ABOUT TO DESCEND  
THE STEPS AT THE  
END OF THE WALK,  
WHEN SHARDOVAN  
TURNS ROUND ABRUPTLY.

UNSEEN BY THE REST  
OF THE PROCESSION,  
A HAND REACHING  
OUT FROM BEHIND A  
NEARBY ARCHWAY IS  
BECKONING TO  
SHARDOVAN.

SHARDOVAN HESITATES  
IN THE VANGARD OF  
THE PROCESSION.

THE HAND DISAPPEARS.

SHARDOVAN LEAVES  
THE PROCESSION  
AND GOES TO  
INVESTIGATE)

17. INT. ANOTHER ARCHWAY. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN IS LOOKING  
ROUND FOR THE  
POSSESSOR OF THE  
MYSTERIOUS HAND.

THE HAND EMERGES  
AGAIN FROM THE  
SHADOWS BEHIND  
HIM AND CLAMPS  
ITSELF OVER HIS  
MOUTH)

VOICE: Sssh!

(SHARDOVAN TURNS TO  
CONFRONT HIS  
ASSAILANT.

IT IS THE DOCTOR)

18. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE SOMBRE PROCESSION  
IS CROSSING THE  
VILLAGE SQUARE.

THE GIRLS WHISPER TO  
EACH OTHER)

TEGAN: The Doctor isn't  
levitating. He's so heavy.

(NYSSA LEANS OVER  
AND WHISPERS  
SOMETHING THAT  
ASTONISHES HER.

TEGAN, GLANCING  
AT THE ZERO  
CABINET)

Then?

NYSSA: The "History of  
Castrovalva".

TEGAN: What, all thirty  
volumes?

19. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
CONFRONTING  
SHARDOVAN)

THE DOCTOR: You're the man I  
want.

SHARDOVAN: Explain yourself,  
sir.

THE DOCTOR: You were the only  
person here who couldn't be  
persuaded to join the hunting  
ritual.

SHARDOVAN: My indolence would  
not permit it.

THE DOCTOR: Your intellignece  
would not permit it! You  
suspected the whole tradition  
was an invention from  
beginning to end.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES A  
PIECE OF PAPER FROM  
HIS POCKET AND  
HANDS IT TO SHARDOVAN)

And here's the proof. Your  
annotations of the Histories.

SHARDOVAN: Mere fancies ...  
notes, sir, for a fiction I  
have a mind to write.



THE DOCTOR: The Fiction of  
Castrovalva. A civilization  
envolving out of tribal  
warfare into a single idyllic  
village! It is a fiction.  
And the thing that clinches  
it ...

SHARDOVAN: Well, sir ...?

THE DOCTOR: I know it, I  
know it. It's on the tip of  
my mind. The books are old  
... five hundred years old  
at least. But ...

(THE DOCTOR REELS  
SLIGHTLY, AND HAS  
TO CLUTCH AT  
SHARDOVAN FOR  
SUPPORT. HE LOOKS  
INTO SHARDOVAN'S  
EYES, AS IF  
SEEKING HELP THERE)

SHARDOVAN: The books are old.  
But they chronicle the rise of  
Castrovalva ... up to the  
present day.

20. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
DAY.

(THE CABINET IS SET  
DOWN UNDER THE SAD  
GAZE OF THE PORTREEVE.)

AT A SIGN FROM THE  
PORTREEVE, THE  
WOMEN AND FOLLOWERS  
WITHDRAW.

ONLY THE PORTREEVE,  
MERGRAVE, RUTHER  
AND THE TWO GIRLS  
REMAIN WITH THE  
ZERO CABINET)

MERGRAVE: Portreeve, the  
Visitor's strange illness  
has progressed beyond my  
powers to heal.

RUTHER: We have come for  
your help.

PORTREEVE: Please ... not  
my help. This is a matter  
for the Tapestry.

21. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE HURRYING  
ALONG THE WALK.

SHARDOVAN STOPS,  
LOOKING THIS WAY  
AND THAT)

THE DOCTOR: Don't tell me  
you're lost too?

SHARDOVAN: No, as you've  
guessed, Doctor, we people  
of Castrovalva are too much  
part of this thing you call  
the Occlusion.

THE DOCTOR: But you do see  
it? The spatial anomaly?

SHARDOVAN: With my eyes,  
no. But in my philosophy.  
This way. I know a back  
way in.

22. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
DAY.

(THE PORTREEVE IS  
STANDING OVER THE  
ZERO CABINET.  
BEHIND HIM IS THE  
TAPESTRY, NOW  
SHOWING A CONFUSED  
ABSTRACT PATTERN.

AS HE SPEAKS, A  
PICTURE SLOWLY  
FORMS. HALF  
LANDSCAPE, HALF  
MAP, A DEPICTION  
OF THE DWELLINGS  
OF CASTROVALVA AND  
THE SURROUNDING  
COUNTRYSIDE)

PORTREEVE: The Doctor has  
journeyed dangerously to  
honour us in Castrovalva.  
But look at the outcome.

MERGRAVE: Portreeve, should  
we not begin?

PORTREEVE: Everything is in  
hand. With this Tapestry,  
and with patience, there is  
nothing one cannot achieve.

(HE GOES OVER TO  
THE ZERO CABINET)

PORTREEVE: Nothing, Doctor,  
in this world or any other.  
(cont ...)

PORTREEVE: (cont) The  
Tapestry has the power to  
build and hold in space,  
whole worlds of matter. But  
I have contented myself with  
one small simple town for  
the ...

(THE PORTREEVE  
STRAIGHTENS UP, AND  
HIS EYE GLITTERS AS  
HE GAZES DOWN AT THE  
ZERO CABINET.

THE RUDDY AMIABLE  
FACE OF THE OLD MAN  
SEEMS TO DISSOLVE  
IN FRONT OF OUR  
EYES, TO BE REPLACED  
BY A FAMILIAR DARK  
COURTEOUSNESS)

... the final meeting of the  
Doctor ... with his Master.

NYSSA: The Master.



23. EXT. A COVERED WALK WITH A  
BALUSTRADE. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN AND THE  
DOCTOR ARE ASSESSING  
THE POSSIBILITIES OF  
A LARGE CIRCULAR  
WINDOW HIGH UP IN THE  
WALL.

THE SCENE AS SEEN FROM  
THE POINT OF VIEW OF  
THE DOCTOR SEEMS  
SUDDENLY TO TILT AND  
SLIP OUT OF FOCUS.

SHARDOVAN SEES THE  
DOCTOR REELING)

SHARDOVAN: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We're very close  
to whatever he's using to  
power all this. We'll have to  
hurry. Come on, you're a good  
tall chap.

(HE INDICATES TO  
SHARDOVAN THAT  
HE WANTS A LIFT  
UP TO THE WINDOW.

SHARDOVAN BEGINS  
TO HELP HIM UP)

24. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS STANDING  
OVER THE ZERO CABINET  
IN TRIUMPH)

MASTER: I have waited  
patiently with this trap  
of mine, my Castrovalva.

NYSSA: But there is a real  
Castrovalva. It's mentioned  
in the Tardis Data Bank.

MASTER: The boy Adric entered  
it there at my command.

NYSSA: Adric.

TEGAN: Where is he? What  
have you done with him?

MASTER: The boy is nothing.  
I want the Doctor. One last  
long look before I destroy  
him utterly.

(THE MASTER APPROACHES  
THE CABINET AND TRIES  
TO OPEN IT)

25. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE  
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE CIRCULAR WINDOW,  
AS SEEN FROM  
INSIDE, IS LOW  
AGAINST THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE  
APPEARS OUTSIDE IT.

HE PUSHES AGAINST  
THE GLASS, BUT  
THE WINDOW WON'T  
OPEN.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES  
THE CATCH INSIDE  
THAT IS HOLDING  
IT SHUT)

26. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS  
STRUGGLING WITH THE  
LID OF THE CABINET.

NYSSA GASPS, AND  
NUDGES TEGAN. SHE  
HAS NOTICED THE  
TAPESTRY: THE DOCTOR  
AT THE WINDOW IS  
DEPICTED LARGE ACROSS  
ITS FABRIC.

THE MASTER TAKES A  
WEAPON-LIKE DEVICE  
FROM HIS POCKET  
AND FIRES IT AT  
THE CABINET.

THE CABINET GLOWS  
ORANGE FOR A MOMENT,  
THEN THE MASTER  
TRIES TO OPEN  
THE LID AGAIN)

NYSSA: (TO MERGRAVE AND RUTHER)  
You've got to stop him. He's  
the Master.

(THE TAPESTRY SHOWS  
THE DOCTOR ABOUT  
TO SMASH THE  
CIRCULAR WINDOW WITH  
HIS ELBOW.

THE MASTER AIMS AT  
THE CABINET AGAIN, THEN  
LOOKS UP, HEARING A  
SOUND OF BREAKING  
GLASS FROM UPSTAIRS)

MASTER: (TO RUTHER AND MERGRAVE)  
What was that? Go on!  
Find out!

(THE MASTER FIRES  
THE DEVICE AT THE  
CABINET AGAIN, AS  
RUTHER AND MERGRAVE  
MOVE TOWARDS THE  
STAIRS)



27. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE  
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(SHARDOVAN IS EASING  
HIMSELF THROUGH THE  
NOW OPEN WINDOW,  
AVOIDING THE BROKEN  
GLASS ON THE FLOOR.

HE TURNS TO THE  
DOCTOR)

SHARDOVAN: And now, Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR SHUSHES  
SHARDOVAN AND PULLS  
HIM BACK AGAINST THE  
WALL.

MERGRAVE AND RUTHER  
HAVE ARRIVED AT THE  
TOP OF THE STAIRS)

28. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS  
NOW INFURIATED BY  
THE CABINET.

HE GRABS NYSSA)

MASTER: Something is protecting  
the Doctor. Open this for  
me.

NYSSA: Don't you understand  
anything about Zero Structures.  
The internal interfaces are  
bonded by Strong Force  
interaction. The surfaces can  
only be separated from inside  
the Cabinet.

MASTER: Don't try to make a  
fool of me.

(THE MASTER GRABS  
A HUGE POKER FROM  
THE FIREPLACE AND  
APPROACHES THE ZERO  
CABINET AGAIN)

29. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE  
PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(RUTHER AND MERGRAVE  
STOP AND TURN TOWARDS:

THE DOCTOR AND  
SHARDOVAN HIDING IN  
THE SHADOWS)

MERGRAVE: The Doctor!

RUTHER: This is beyond all  
sense ...!

(THEY ARE ABOUT  
TO SEIZE THE DOCTOR,  
WHEN SHARDOVAN INTERVENES)

SHARDOVAN: Wait, you must spare  
the Doctor.

RUTHER: No, Shardovan. He  
has betrayed the Portreeve.

SHARDOVAN: No, my dear fellow  
creatures. It is we who are  
betrayed.

(THE DOCTOR STEPS  
FORWARD TO MERGRAVE  
AND RUTHER AND  
WHISPERS TO THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Listen carefully.  
This man you know as the  
Portreeve is the most evil force  
in the Universe. You've got to  
help me defeat him. Got to, do  
you understand?

(RUTHER AND MERGRAVE  
TURN TO THE DOCTOR  
WITH PUZZLED EXPRESSIONS.

SHARDOVAN STUDIES THEM  
CLOSELY)

SHARDOVAN: You do have doubts!  
We have spoken of it often.

THE DOCTOR: Well, say something,  
please. "Yes", would be best.

30. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER.  
DAY.

(THE MASTER IS  
BELAYING THE ZERO  
CABINET WITH THE  
POKER)

MASTER: I have you in my  
power absolutely, Doctor.  
But I will see your face for  
one last time before I destroy  
you forever!

(MERGRAVE AND RUTHER  
ARE RETURNING DOWN  
THE STAIRS)

TEGAN: (ASIDE TO NYSSA) That  
wretched Tapestry. He'll spot  
the Doctor any minute now.

MASTER: (TO RUTHER AND MERGRAVE)  
Well?

(MERGRAVE AND RUTHER  
ADVANCE TOWARDS THE  
MASTER WITHOUT A WORD)

Well? Speak! I gave  
you tongues

MERGRAVE: (GREATLY PUZZLED)  
You are not the Portreeve.

(THE MASTER PEERS  
INTO MERGRAVE'S EYES)

MASTER: Someone has been  
tampering with your perception  
threshold.

RUTHER: You are not the  
Portreeve.

MASTER: You too, Ruther? Why?

RUTHER: I believe the Visitor.

(RUTHER POINTS AT  
THE TAPESTRY, WHERE  
THE IMAGE OF THE  
DOCTOR STANDING IN  
FRONT OF THE CIRCULAR  
WINDOW LOOMS LARGER  
THAN EVER)

MASTER: A trick! The Doctor's  
here.

(THE MASTER PICKS  
UP THE CABINET AND  
WITH TREMENDOUS STRENGTH  
LIFTS IT HIGH ABOVE  
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Are you  
sure of that, Master?

(THE MASTER SPINS ROUND,  
CONFRONTING THE TAPESTRY  
AND LOOKING FOR THE  
SOURCE OF THE VOICE)

MASTER: Enough of your  
deceptions. (cont...)



(WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH,  
HE HURLS THE ZERO  
CABINET IN THE  
DIRECTION OF THE  
TAPESTRY.

A SAVAGE SCINTILLATION  
ILLUMINATES THE ROOM  
AS IT CRASHES TO THE  
FLOOR AT THE FOOT OF  
THE TAPESTRY.

AND SHATTERS, SCATTERING  
THE THIRTY VOLUMES  
OF THE HISTORY OF  
CASTROVALVA ACROSS THE  
ROOM.

THE MASTER STEPS  
FORWARD, LOOKING WITH  
LOATHING AT THE  
SCORCHED JUMBLE OF  
BOOKS)

MASTER: (cont) Where are you? I can  
fetch you out, wherever you are.

(VEILS OF DUST  
ARE SLOWLY CASCADING  
FROM THE TAPESTRY, AND  
IT IS TAKING ON A  
FAINT TRANSLUCENCY)

NYSSA: The Tapestry - look!

(AS MORE DUST FALLS,  
A FULL LENGTH FIGURE,  
SEEMINGLY SUSPENDED IN  
AIR, ARMS AND LEGS  
STRETCHED OUT LIKE  
THE VITRUVIAN MAN, IS  
BECOMING VISIBLE THROUGH  
THE TAPESTRY.

NYSSA AND TEGAN RUSH  
FORWARD, BUT THE DOCTOR  
RUNNING DOWN THE  
STAIRCASE, STEPS IN  
FRONT OF THEM)

TEGAN: But, Doctor,... It's ...

THE DOCTOR: I know. Stay back.

(THE DOCTOR BEGINS  
TO PULL AT THE  
TAPESTRY, AND IT  
PEELS AWAY IN LONG  
SHREDS OF ROTTEN  
MATERIAL, REVEALING.

ADRIC, CAUGHT IN THE  
GLITTERING WEB, EXACTLY  
AS WE LAST SAW HIM)

31. INT. THE GALLERY OF THE PORTREEVE'S  
CHAMBER. DAY.

(KEEPING BACK  
TO AVOID BEING  
SEEN, SHARDOVAN IS  
LOOKING OVER THE  
BALUSTRADE. HE NOTICES  
THE BEAM WHICH RUNS  
FROM THE GALLERY,  
ACROSS THE ROOM, AND  
OVER TO THE OPPOSITE  
WALL WHERE THE TAPESTRY  
IS HANGING)

32. INT. THE PORTREEVE'S CHAMBER. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR CONFRONTS  
THE MASTER)

THE DOCTOR: So that's how you're  
sustaining the Castrovalva!

MASTER: My own adaptation of  
Block Transfer Computation.  
Since we last met, Adric's  
mathematical powers have been  
put to lively use.

THE DOCTOR: Deadly, you mean.

MASTER: That too. You were  
wise to deter your young friends  
from approaching ... those  
Hadron power lines are lethal  
to the touch.

(DURING THIS, RUTHER  
HAS BEEN SURREPTITIOUSLY  
REACHING FOR THE POKER.  
HE IS NOW EDGING TOWARDS  
THE MASTER WITH IT  
BEHIND HIS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: All right, Master.  
It's me you want. Let the  
boy go.

MASTER: Yes, the trap is now  
sprung. We can begin to dispose  
of all the bait.

(THE MASTER CROSSES  
TO A SMALL PANEL NOW  
REVEALED AT THE BASE  
OF THE WEB,

AND AS THE MASTER  
TURNS HIS BACK  
RUTHER RUNS FORWARD  
AND RAISES THE POKER.

THE MASTER HEARS HIS  
APPROACH, TURNS,  
AND AT THE SAME TIME  
PRESSES A BUTTON ON  
THE PANEL. WITH A  
HOLLOW SUCKING SOUND  
RUTHER VANISHES)

THE DOCTOR: There was no need  
for that.

MASTER: I populated Castrovalva.  
I will dispose of these creatures  
as I choose.

(NYSSA CATCHES  
TEGAN'S EYE AND  
LOOKS UP.

SHARDOVAN IS WALKING  
ALONG THE BEAM OVER  
THEIR HEADS, BALANCING  
PRECARIOUSLY)

THE DOCTOR: Unless you let every  
one of them go free ... now ...

MASTER: Well, Doctor ...

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
CAUGHT SIGHT OF  
SHARDOVAN ON THE  
BEAM. HE HAS  
ALMOST REACHED  
THE TAPESTRY, AND  
IS ABOVE AND BEHIND  
THE MASTER'S HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) Shardovan,  
get back!

(THE MASTER  
TURNS AND CRIES OUT)

MASTER: Don't touch the Web.  
It's holding Castrovalva in  
balance. No! You do not have  
the will!

SHARDOVAN: You made us,  
Man of Evil. But we are free ...

(WITH DEADLY  
DELIBERATION,  
SHARDOVAN DIVES  
FROM THE BEAM ONTO  
THE WEB.

GREAT STREAKS OF  
SPARKS FLY OUT FROM  
THE WEB)

MASTER: No! The Web! My Web!

(THE MASTER BACKS AWAY FROM  
THE PYROTECHNICS. BUT  
THE DOCTOR RUNS INTO THEM,  
DISAPPEARING INTO A  
STORM OF SPARKS AND SMOKE.

THE MASTER PUSHES  
TEGAN, NYSSA AND MERGRAVE  
ASIDE AND STRUGGLES TO  
THE FIREPLACE. AS HE  
CLIMBS INTO IT HE  
PULLS DOWN A SCREEN,  
CLOSING IT OFF FROM  
THE ROOM)

NYSSA: Look, the Master.

TEGAN: It's his Tardis!

(THE FIREPLACE BEGINS  
TO DEMATERIALISE,  
LEAVING NOTHING BUT  
A BLANK WALL BEHIND.



THE SPARKS ROUND  
THE WEB ARE DYING  
AWAY. THE DOCTOR  
EMERGES FROM THE  
SMOKE, DRAGGING  
OUT ADRIC)

NYSSA: Shardovan?

THE DOCTOR: He gave his life to help  
us.

TEGAN: The Master's escaped.

THE DOCTOR: So must we. Without  
that Web local space will fold  
up into itself. Come on.

(THE FIVE OF THEM  
HEAD FOR THE DOOR)

33. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(MERGRAVE, THE DOCTOR  
AND HIS PARTY RUN OUT  
FROM THE PORTREEVE'S HOUSE.

NYSSA RUBS HER EYES  
AND LOOKS AT THE VISTA  
IN FRONT OF HER. FOR  
A MOMENT WE SEE WHAT  
SHE SEES:

INSET: A SHUFFLED MOSAIC  
OF CASTROVALVA)

NYSSA: Where are we going ...?

THE DOCTOR: It still makes some  
sense to Mergrave. Stay behind  
him.

(WE SEE THE SQUARE  
THROUGH MERGRAVES  
EYES: A RECOGNIZABLE  
KALEIDOSCOPIC CARICATURE  
OF THE CASTROVALVA WE  
KNOW.

THEY RUN TO:)

34. EXT. AN ARCHWAY WITH STEPS. DAY.

(BEYOND THE ARCH  
THE STEPS ASCEND AT  
A LUDICROUS ANGLE.

MERGRAVE POINTS  
UP THEM)

MERGRAVE: This way!

(AS THEY TURN TO MOUNT  
THEM, THE CAMERA  
TILTS WITH THEM, AND  
WE WATCH THEM RUNNING  
VERTICALLY UP OUR  
FRAME.

SOON THEY HAVE PASSED  
THE VERTICAL, AND ARE  
NOW UPSIDE DOWN, RUNNING  
ALONG THE UNDERSIDE  
OF THE STEPS.

ON THE UPPER SIDE OF  
THE STEPS, A GAGGLE  
OF CASTROVALVAN WOMEN  
RUN PAST)

35. EXT. THE VILLAGE SQUARE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR'S PARTY  
EMERGE INTO THE  
SQUARE)

THE DOCTOR: The Square again!

(THE DOCTOR STOPS  
DEAD, NOTICING:

THE FIREPLACE HAS  
REMATERIALISED IN  
THE SQUARE)

He couldn't take off! Space  
is squeezing in too fast.

TEGAN: We're trapped!

NYSSA: How do we get out?

THE DOCTOR: It can't collapse  
without creating a breach some-  
where.

MERGRAVE: There is nothing but  
confusion in my eyes now.

(ADRIC STANDS BLINKING,  
GAZING AROUND HIM)

ADRIC: I can see!

THE DOCTOR: Of course, Adric  
created it! Which way?

(ADRIC CONTINUES  
LOOKING ROUND  
THE SQUARE)

ADRIC: What am I looking  
for, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Anything you don't  
recognise as Castrovalva.

(THERE IS A GREAT  
RUMBLING OF THE  
GROUND, AND ADRIC  
SUDDENLY POINTS  
HIS FINGER)

ADRIC: There! The hillside!

THE DOCTOR: Hold on to each  
other. Follow Adric.

36. INT. INSIDE THE ROCK-FACE  
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(ADRIC LEADS MERGRAVE  
AND THE DOCTOR'S  
PARTY DOWN THE STEPS.

THE DOCTOR PAUSES  
IN FLIGHT TO LOOK  
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

THE MASTER IS  
FOLLOWING HARD ON  
THEIR HEELS, PURSUED  
BY A FOREST OF  
CASTROVALVAN FACES.

MERGRAVE DROPS BACK)

THE DOCTOR: Mergrave!

MERGRAVE: Goodbye, Doctor!

(MERGRAVE JOINS IN  
THE MELEE OF  
CASTROVALVANS CROWDING  
IN AROUND THE MASTER.

ADRIC RUNS BACK AND  
GRABS THE DOCTOR)

ADRIC: (CALLING) Doctor!  
Quickly ... before it closes  
again.



37. EXT. OUTSIDE THE ROCK-FACE  
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
HAVE RUN OUT ONTO  
THE HILLSIDE)

TEGAN: Doctor! Adric!  
Please, hurry!

38. INT. INSIDE THE ROCK-FACE  
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS AT  
THE TOP OF THE  
STEPS, AS ADRIC  
PULLS HIM AWAY  
FROM THE SLOWLY  
ADVANCING FIGURE  
OF HIS OLD ENEMY.)

THE MASTER IS  
STRUGGLING DESPERATELY  
AMONG THE CASTROVALVANS,  
WHO ARE DRAGGING AT  
HIS CLOTHING, PULLING  
HIM BACK INTO THE  
RAPIDLY FRAGMENTING  
VISTA OF CASTROVALVA)

MASTER: (TO THE DOCTOR) You  
can't leave me like this.

(SUDDENLY THE STEPS  
LURCH, SENDING THE  
DOCTOR AND ADRIC  
TUMBLING DOWN TOWARDS  
THE ENTRANCE.)

THE CASTROVALVANS  
TEAR AT THE MASTER,  
DRAGGING HIM DOWN)

39. EXT. OUTSIDE THE ROCK-FACE  
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ROLLS  
TO THE BOTTOM OF  
THE STEPS, AND  
ADRIC HELPS HIM  
OUT ONTO THE  
HILLSIDE AS:

THE GREAT ENTRANCE  
ROLLS SHUT)

40. INT. INSIDE THE ROCK-FACE  
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE MASTER DISAPPEARS,  
SCREAMING, UNDER A  
SEA OF CASTROVALVANS  
AS THE WHOLE SCENE  
BREAKS INTO FRAGMENTS)

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. At The Edge Of  
The Wood. Day.

TEGAN, NYSSA, ADRIC and  
THE DOCTOR are walking  
away from the hillside  
where Castrovalva stood.

They turn to look back  
at it.

It is as if Castrovalva  
had never been.

NYSSA: It's gone. Gone  
forever.

ADRIC: And the Master?

THE DOCTOR: Let's hope so.

b) Ext. The Tardis Crash-  
Landing Area. Day.

A rustle and a tramp of  
feet approaches behind  
the overgrowth, and we  
hear:

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) One,  
two ... One, two ... Keep up  
there. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR and his  
COMPANIONS emerge from  
the bushes, mud be-  
spattered and weary  
after their long trek  
back. They are jogging,  
lead by THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) One, two  
... One, two ... All right,  
rest. Deep breaths.

THE DOCTOR and his THREE  
COMPANIONS stop to get  
their breaths back.  
THE DOCTOR pays particular  
attention to ADRIC, who is  
still a little pallid  
after his long ordeal.

THE DOCTOR: Well done, Adric.

TEGAN: Why couldn't we just  
walk?

THE DOCTOR: You've got to be  
fit to crew the Tardis. A  
trim Time-ship and a ship-  
shape team.

THE DOCTOR tails off, and  
leans over at an angle,  
looking at something in  
front of him.

We see he is sizing up  
the crashed Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Who landed this?

TEGAN: I did, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Hmmm ... (cont...)

They follow THE DOCTOR  
in a thoughtful silence  
towards the ship.

He pushes open the door  
and invites them inside.



TEGAN is the last of the  
THREE COMPANIONS to go  
through.

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Do you  
mind if I drive?

TEGAN: Are you up to it?

THE DOCTOR: I feel like my  
old self again.

Realising the silliness  
of what he's said.

THE DOCTOR: Well, I ...

TEGAN: Yes?

THE DOCTOR: (WITH RENEWED  
VIGOUR) Well, whoever I  
feel like, it's absolutely  
splendid! Let's go.

They go inside, the door  
closes, and, with a  
familiar chuffing sound:

The Tardis dematerialises.

END TELECINE 1.

TELECINE 35mm

SUPOSE CAM      Closing  
                    Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm.

FADE OUT